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PUB OF THE  
YEAR**

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ISSUE

NATIONWIDE DIVISION 1

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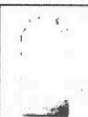
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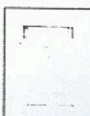


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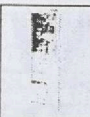
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PICTURES FOR GUIDANCE ONLY

## *EDITORIAL by Dave Small*

After a run of bad results it was good to get back on the promotion trail with a convincing win over a decent Coventry City side. Our caretaker duo of Mills and Barron are doing their best in difficult circumstances, and it looks on the cards that they will be doing so for longer than anticipated after the Crystal Palace Chairman dug his heels in over Steve Bruce.

Some Bluenoses believe that we should have stuck with Trevor Francis until the end of the season, I don't subscribe to that view, because if like we are to understand that Francis and the owners couldn't get on, then there was no point in keeping him here. If the owners did make a mistake it was in not sacking Trevor straight after the Preston fiasco. But there you go, its all water under the bridge, and I'm still confident that we will get something out of this season.

And will Steve Bruce be the answer? We will see, I don't think it really matters how many clubs he's managed since he hung his boots up, it's always been on the cards that one day he would return to St. Andrews as the manager, and I can't wait until the day he arrives.

Now as welcome as the result was against Coventry, what a poor turn out, not only did our fans have to contend with yet another bloody Sunday game, but it was shown live on TV, and if many of our part time supporters were still undecided whether to go to St. Andrews, or to have a pint and watch it in the pub, then when it began pissing down it was no contest, the telly won.

If only those greedy bastards lead by that prick Gordon Taylor had gone on strike, we could then have been a step nearer to getting rid of televised football, and then

said screw playing on a Sunday, Thursday and Friday nights, and returned to what we the fans want, a Saturday game with a three O'clock kick off. If the television money is removed, then our pampered footballers, such as Beckham and Roy Keane will have to struggle on a miserable four or five grand a week, and so on down the scale, with possibly 2nd division on about 5 or 6 hundred a week, which is still considerably higher than the average wage of those of us with a proper job and struggling to survive

The story of Dave Langan's plight has hit many Bluenoses very hard, and fans are rallying to his aid. Bluenose Barry the Gaffer of the "Old Bill and Bull" on the Coventry Road Yardley was particularly upset having been a great admirer of Dave Langan during his time with the Blues. When he read the Zulu he was immediately on the phone to me asking what he do to help. Now Barry has proved himself on many occasions when it comes to raising funds for worthy causes, by putting on first class shows at his pub, and along with Tommy Foley another time served fund raiser, they will be holding a sporting quiz night on January 9.

In the short time it took me to meet Barry to discuss details of the event, he had already been to work by writing letters to Bluenose local business asking them to back the project in the form of sponsorship. The Brewery "Carlsberg" (Probably the best lager in the world) will give it both their blessing and their backing, thank you Carlsberg.

Having been to a previous quiz night at the "Old Bill and Bull" which was a huge success, I am sure this will be even better. While Tommy Foley is busying himself compiling the questions. Barry is looking



to book a first class comedian to entertain the customers, who will not just be Bluenoses, but fans from all clubs, and they will all be made very welcome.

I have promised to do what ever I can to assist Barry and Tommy, and will be keeping fans up to date with the progress made. I have also promised to use my contacts within the game to get hold of items for the prizes and the raffle, this is already in hand.

The first thing I did was to write to David Sullivan asking if he would be so kind as to donate a club shirt and a club matchball. He did better than that, he immediately posted me a generous cheque to pass on to David Langan. Thank you David, and how gratifying it is that it was the Blues to be first in line in getting the show on the road!

Next celebrities, Barry has a few in mind, already former Blues players Joe Gallagher and Ian Atkinson have said they will attend, and Roger Skidmore the sports editor of the Sunday Mercury has accepted my invitation.

On Saturday December first, and with the Blues not playing, I'm taking Barry to meet his namesake Barry Fry at Peterborough, where we will get match balls signed. Also meet with the Peterborough Supporters Club and ask if they would like to do something for Dave Langan who was also a former player of the Posh. And then to see Dave Langan himself.

Getting a new edition of the Zulu out in time for every home game is very time consuming, but I can always find time to help a former Blues player, but, this is Barry & his side kick Tommy Foley's show, and I will be available merely to lend a hand.

Now the Good News! Tickets for this event are only a fiver.

The Bad News. There will only be two hundred available.

So it's first come first served when the tickets go on sale at the "Old Bill and Bull" and at the

Black Horse" Green Lane Small Heath.

I will keep fans updated with the latest news on this event in the Zulu.

Now this is not merely an individual effort to raise funds. Anybody is welcome to have a go, like if there is any pub or club that would like to get involved with this worthwhile project, then please go for it, and if you want any advice or information, or assistance, do not hesitate to drop me a line.

If anyone wishes to make a contribution, then you can send a cheque made payable to

D Langan I will pass it on to him.

It was Steve Brunnocks idea to hold a benefit for Dave Langan, and Gordon Middleton and myself both offered him our assistance. After getting this project off the ground by using the Zulu, Steve then decided to go it alone, giving the reason that the reputation of myself and the Zulu would prove an obstacle in achieving his aims. Steve fails to take note, that it was myself and the Zulu, via my contacts in the game that opened the doors for him, and though he has now slammed the door in my face, I have to take a broader view of the situation, and that is that we mustn't lose sight of the objective, raising much needed cash for a former Blues hero. So I wish Steve the best of luck in his quest.

# A VIEW FROM THE STANDS

BY GORDON MIDDLETON

## Saturday November 17 v Sheffield United. Lost 4-0

Inept, Gutless, No pride, and No passion (unless you count Mooney and Grainger squaring up to each other). And no interest equals the above scoreline.

I broke down on the motorway and I wish Green Flag had not been as fast as they advertised, because I reckon watching and spotting Eddie Stobart lorries would have been more entertaining

Vickers and Fleming played OK considering, and AJ tried his best to inspire, but other than that it was dire.

Mills stated on teletext that the scoreline did not reflect the performance, and we weren't that bad. Sorry Mick, try paying £40 for a day out and you'll change your mind, we were bad, I promise you. The part that really gets to me is that United are not a good side speaks volumes about us doesn't it

We desperately need someone to sort us out, and quickly.

Man of the Match: Curtis Fleming. I can't be bothered with the rest; they weren't bothered during the game. Away support: If the team showed as much passion and commitment as us, then we'd piss this league!

## Sunday November 25 v Coventry Won 2-0

To say we need this win is an understatement, the team needed it, the board needed it, but most of all the supporters deserved it. A good all round performance. The spirit came back, the passing returned and we looked a half-decent team. The back line tied up the Balti kid and Carsley, with David Burrows fitting in extremely well at left back. Horsefield, man of the match, again caused problems and never stopped harassing and chasing, and set up both goals for Marcello. If we can continue in this vain then people will stop looking at the off field troubles and start talking about the football again.

### Marks out of ten

Bennett	Safe	7	Grainger	Good crosses	7.5
Burrows	Assured	8	O'Conner	Productive	7.5
Vickers	Commanding	8	Woodhouse	Tigerish	7.5
Purse	Steady	7.5	Horsefield	A class act	9
Fleming	Dogged	7.5	Marcello	Great finishing	8
Eaden	Busy	7	Crowd...18,279....	Quite and tense until we	
scored.					

P. W. D. L. F. A. Pts. Pos'.  
20. 8. 5. 7. 31. 28. 29. 11<sup>th</sup>



## HERE TODAY...NORWICH CITY

There was a time back in 1959 when Norwich City were just about the most loved team in the country simply because they went on an FA Cup run that took them, as a Third Division outfit right to the semi finals where they took the then very strong first division side Luton Town to a replay. Being as that semi replay was at St Andrews lets remind you all of that glorious Cup run that the Canaries had at a time when the FA Cup really meant something!

The 1958-59 season remains as one of the truly great periods in Norwich City's history. It all began quietly enough with the Canaries maintaining a mid-table placing through the season's early months. In the First Round of the FA Cup, City trailed 1-0 at home to non-league Ilford, but recovered to win 3-1. Swindon were beaten, after a replay, in Round Two, but City's league form through November and December was patchy to say the

least.

As 1959 dawned it was if Norwich City were transformed. Litcham-born Terry Bly returned to the side to score 29 goals in 30 games, as the Canaries embarked on a fantastic run of form, losing just 3 of those 30 matches.

It was the FA Cup run which acted as the catalyst for this startling form.

Matt Busby's Manchester United were beaten 3-0 at Carrow Road on a snowbound surface in Round Three. Then it was Cardiff City, 3-2 at home in Round Four, with Norwich drawn away at Tottenham in the Fifth Round.

By now the footballing folk of Norwich and Norfolk were totally caught up in City's fortunes. An estimated 20,000 City fans were at White Hart Lane to witness Spurs last gasp equaliser to deny City a famous victory, but they were not to be denied and in the Carrow Road replay Norwich proved worthy 3-2 winners. By this time you couldn't buy a canary in East Anglia for love nor money!

An away tie at Sheffield United in Round Six followed. The Blades took an early lead before Canary Keeper Ken Nethcott dislocated his



shoulder early in the second half. He bravely continued and remarkably kept United at bay whilst Bobby Brennan netted a well-deserved equaliser. The replay proved equally dramatic as City again won through by 3 goals to 2, to become only the third ever Third Division team to reach an FA Cup semi-final.

Canary Cup fever had now taken over the nation as City's fantastic exploits won them admirers and media coverage from every corner. Only Luton Town stood between City and a visit to Wembley. The Canaries had the better of a 1-1 draw at White Hart Lane, as was the case in the replay at St Andrews, before Billy Bingham's 56<sup>th</sup> minute strike broke thousands of Canary hearts – a dream shattered.

That was City's first defeat since December 27<sup>th</sup>, a run of 19 games. Archie Macauley's team was shooting up the league, playing three games a week regularly. The team's character was unbelievable as after that semi-final replay defeat they went undefeated in their next nine games. Eventually though their backlog of games took its toll and City missed out by four points and two places on promotion to Division Two.

They did gain promotion the following season and had a decent Cup run again in 1963 and eventually they started playing with the big boys and even went to Wembley and won the League Cup back in 1986. But after reaching the dizzy heights of the top six in the Premiership and qualifying for the UEFA Cup [plus a memorable victory in the San Siro] Norwich have had a reality check and let's take up the story from 1996 onwards when they went down.

Consigned to Division One, Martin O'Neill, a great favourite with the fans, was appointed to lead Norwich back to the Premiership and by early December City were lying second and looking set for promotion. However, behind the scenes a financial crisis was looming and O'Neill resigned on a matter of principal. Chase was held responsible for his departure and the season degenerated into a battle of wills between Chase and the fans, as the team's form suffered. In March 1996 Chase sold Ashley Ward and Jon Newsome without informing the Manager, Gary Megson, as the financial vultures hovered. Football became of secondary importance as Club President Geoffrey Watling bought out Chase.



The full disclosure of City's financial position, approximately £7 million in debt, was revealed but a new happier era was dawning.

The summer of 1996 was dominated by Norwich City's fight for financial survival as the debts were restructured whilst a newly constituted Board of Directors met public demand by reinstating Mike Walker as Manager. Walker's second reign as Canaries' boss lasted for two seasons in which time his side occasionally flirted with promotion, but an incredible sequence of serious injuries to key players and the lack of financial resources prevented City sustaining their challenge.

Off the field TV cook Delia Smith and her husband, Michael Wynn Jones, first joined the

Board and then became majority shareholders, bringing with them new ideas to increase the Club's profile and boost the team's chances of a return to top-flight football.



Three days before the end of the 1997-1998 season, first team manager Mike Walker parted company with Norwich City Football Club. Even though Mike Walker did not have the success in his second period as Norwich City manager, there was genuine surprise at his departure less than two years back at the club.

During the summer of 1998, there was a search for yet another manager. In the close season Bruce Rioch was installed as First Team Manager with Bryan Hamilton as his Director of Football. Bruce Rioch came to Carrow Road with a good record as a Football Manager. The club's fans were optimistic about the season ahead.

The club made a promising start to the 1998-1999 campaign, with a 1-0 victory against Ipswich Town at Portman Road being the highlight. By Christmas 1998, the prospects of promotion back to the Premiership were looking good – but the club didn't win a home game again until 1<sup>st</sup> May. During the season, enigmatic midfielder Keith O'Neill joined Middlesbrough.

Off the field in December 1998, Bob Cooper replaced Barry Lockwood as Chairman.

As the Millennium Season of 1999/2000 dawned, there was an air of optimism surrounding the club. Injuries to key players and a poor start to the campaign ensured that Norwich never really threatened to play a part in the promotion chase.

In November of the Millennium Season, Chief Executive Gordon Bennett left the club to join Aberdeen. He had been credited with saving the football club in 1996 after former Chairman Robert Chase's departure.

Just before Christmas 1999, key midfielder Darren Eadie left Norwich to join Premiership side Leicester City for £3 million. This was seen as good business for a player with an injury record.

The club carried on with younger players taking the limelight.

March 2000 saw the departure of Bruce Rioch from the club. Bryan Hamilton took temporary charge of the team. Bryan Hamilton's first game in temporary charge saw a 2-0 victory against local rivals Ipswich Town at Portman Road. This victory led to Bryan Hamilton being given the first teams manager's role on a permanent basis.

The summer of 2000 was filled with renewed optimism due to the return to first team action from serious injuries of key players Philip Mulryne and Craig Bellamy. This optimism was short-lived as Craig Bellamy was sold to Coventry City four days after the opening fixture of the new campaign.

Manager Bryan Hamilton's efforts to 'strengthen' the team were in vain as five successive league defeats led to his resignation on 4 December 2000. Assistant

Manager Nigel Worthington took temporary charge of first team matters. A succession of improved performances followed and Nigel Worthington was appointed the club's sixth manager in six years on 2<sup>nd</sup> January 2001.

Later in January 2001, Norwich City played host to former boss Martin O'Neill's Celtic in Club Physiotherapist Tim Sheppard's Testimonial match. The match was played in honour of Tim Sheppard's twenty years of service to Norwich City Football Club. The game was evenly contested with Celtic eventually winning 4-2.

Now with a recently-appointed first-team manager and a new chief scout, and with the Club celebrating it's Centenary in 2002, a new chapter in the history of Norwich City Football Club is about to unfold.

# **MICK DENNIS Of The London Evening Standard**

Regular readers of the Zulu will recall that I wrote criticising Mick Dennis the sports writer of the London Evening Standard, for having a go at Blues fans, this is the same prick who forecast that there would be serious trouble between Brummies and Scousers in Cardiff for the Worthington League Cup final. And we all know that the only trouble that day was caused by the local sheep shaggers, so, fuck you Mick Dennis.

Now the arsehole is at it again. Bluenose John Lowe who lives in

Hampshire sent me a copy of the arseholes latest rantings. This time he's slagging the Blues, who he accuses of tapping up Steve Bruce, he then slags Steve Bruce, who a couple of years ago applied to become the manager of his former club Norwich, according to Dennis the arsehole Norwich were not impressed with his CV, and further more Norwich had a lucky escape.

Then being the complete Arsehole Dennis couldn't resist the opportunity of slagging off Bluenoses again by saying. Bruce is off to Birmingham, a club with a large proportion of unpleasant fans who are abhorred with unique passion by the rest of football. They will now have even fewer fans. Finally saying: There could be no better end to the First Division season now than Palace still finishing in the top six, and Birmingham finish bottom.

Well fuck you Mick Dennis. First things first, take away the football supporter, and there is no loyalty in football, players, managers, and even directors. So why the fuck shouldn't the Blues or any other club for that matter do what's best for their club, and if they have to step on a few toes in the process, then that's too bad.

We Birmingham City fans proved you 100% wrong with your forecast about trouble on the Motorway and the city of Cardiff, but did you write in your poxy paper that you were wrong? Did you fuck! And come on arsehole; tell the rest of the football world the last time our supporters disgraced themselves at a football ground!

No doubt your just another Cockney Arsehole who thinks that the country doesn't exist north of London, and that piss corner Wembley is the only place for a national stadium.

Instead of slagging Birmingham City FC, you should be devoting your efforts into giving all your support to get Wimbledon back to their home ground, and fighting against any attempt to move the club to Milton Keynes.

Oh yes, Crystal Palace and Birmingham City. How about an even £50 bet? I say wherever the clubs finish, Blues will top Palace.

**Dave Small The Zulu**

*I had a reply from the Arsehole Mick Dennis, in which he slags my grammar and spelling, it really doesn't bother me, because I am fully aware of my grammatical shortcomings. But it doesn't alter the fact that Mick Dennis is a cockney Arsehole. Oh yes, a cockney arsehole without balls, he wouldn't take the bet.*



## Are We A Club On The Slide???

The Villa are laughing, the Wolves are laughing, the baggies are laughing - even Walsall are having a bit of a chuckle! !!!

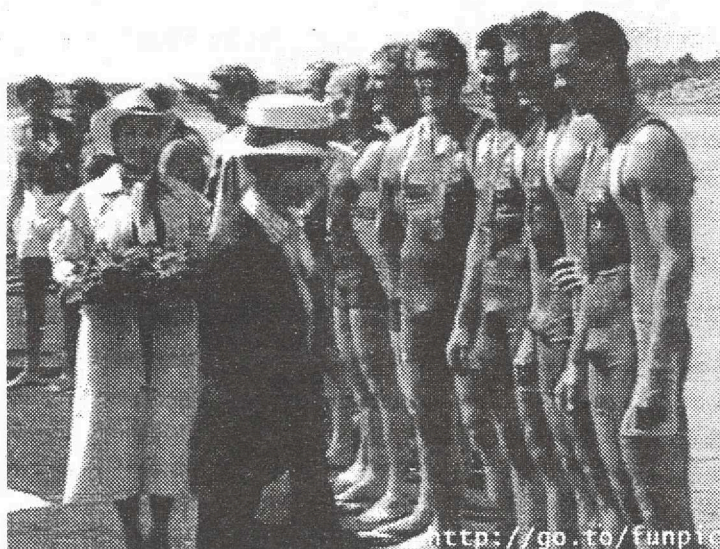
This season has not been the best to be a follower of the Blue Machine - but is it as bad as the grumbles resounding around St Andrews are making out - well, make your own mind up.....

THE PROSECUTION	THE DEFENCE
Is it not 'good practice' to check out the notice period of prospective employees? and is it not good practice to have replacement employees lined up when planning on sacking members of staff	They did - it isn't the clubs fault that they've come up against a cockney knobhead - who's nose has been put of joint because his manager thinks B'ham City are a bigger club than C.Palace
We manipulate the media to our own ends - slating TF all over the papers - now we have potentially 'dropped a bollock' the club are keeping well clear of the papers	They are a skilled club with a lot of good PR people - this club will only be in the news for the good things that it does
Money, money, money - where's it gone? where's the players, where's the backroom staff? What about the promises?	They are not about to go bankrupt chasing the Premiership dream, look at the pitch, look at the stadium - first class - and look at the players to come back from injury, Hughes, Adebola
The club never take responsibility or apologise for poor performances on the pitch - and excuse after excuse is wheeled out - far poorer clubs than B'ham City offer travelling fans refunds for 6-0 losses - or at least acknowledge their support	They are a business - offering refunds is not good business practice - anyway - you don't pay double when your side wins 6-0
Attendances are down, atmosphere is down, travelling support is down	The supporters need to get behind the team - and give their full backing to all areas of the club

THE PROSECUTION	THE DEFENCE
The club never bother to respond to letters from supporters ie comments on away travel card system/sponsorship opportunities	They are a busy club and sometimes certain items are pushed down the list of priorities
We are heading for a season of mid-table mediocrity	Rubbish - only need to string 3 wins together and we are back up in the play offs - to use a footballing cliché - 'it's only half time! !'
We will be the bottom West Mids club this season in Div 1 after being the top for the last few seasons	Think that you have forgotten about Walsall
We are a club in disarray	No players are handing in transfer requests, the club are still attracting players and optimism is still high - there is no panic at St Andrews

So there you have it - make your own mind up - after all this is only the mad ramblings of a bitter, twisted and severely hungover Blues fan - but, as has been said many times before - there is a fine line between success and failure - let's make sure that we are on the right side of the line.

KINGS NORTON 'YES WE ARE STILL MOANING' SOCIETY.



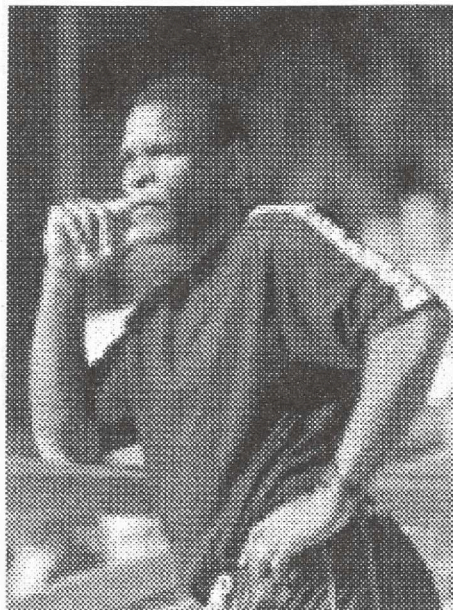
"Are you sure that these are the Coxless fours?"



# A BLAST FROM THE PAST

## NOEL BLAKE

by The Zulu



**Zulu:** What was your best game for the Blues?

**Noel :** It was a game at the Hawthorns when we had beaten the Albion 2-0.

**Zulu:** What was your worst game for the Blues? I.e. Biggest disappointment!

**Noel:** Any time we lost I was disappointed.

**Zulu:** Can you recall your best goal that you have scored for the Blues?

**Noel:** I remember scoring my best goal against Coventry in front of the Railway end way back in the 1983-84 season.

**Zulu:** Did you wear anything under your blue and white kit that might have brought you luck?

**Noel:** I always wore my Blues chain.

**Zulu:** What area did you live in when you played for the Blues?

**Noel:** Stetchford.

**Zulu:** Who was your roommate when you played away from home?

**Noel:** It was either Howard Gayle or Robert Hopkins.

**Zulu:** Piss taking is part of a footballers make up, who did you have banter with in the dressing room?

**Noel:** Pat Van Den Hauw.

**Zulu:** Which of your former Blues colleagues had the best and worst dress sense?

**Noel:** Kevin Broadhurst had the worst and Mick Harford had the best, well he always thought he did!

**Zulu:** Do you keep in touch with any of your old Blues teammates?

**Noel:** Yes, a number of them, like me, the ones who are still involved in coaching.

**Zulu:** What Sort of relationship did you have with the Birmingham Supporters?

**Noel:** I like to think that I had a great relationship with my fellow Blue Noses.

**Zulu:** Was there anyone at the club who had a big influence on your career?

**Noel:** It was Ron Saunders.

**Zulu:** What were the reasons and circumstances for you leaving the Club?

**Noel:** It was financial, so I was told.

**Zulu:** Did you ever return to St. Andrews as a player for another club?

**Noel:** Yes, a few times with various clubs such as Portsmouth, Stoke and Leeds.

**Zulu:** Do you look for the Blues result on a Saturday?

**Noel:** Yes, always.

**Zulu:** Who was the best player that you had played with at Blues?

**Noel:** Kevin Dillon and Mick Harford.

**Zulu:** Was there a player at the Blues during your time, who you believe never achieved his full potential?

**Noel:** Mark Dennis.

**Zulu:** What do you think was lacking for the team you played in to be more successful?

**Noel:** Money! That could have been spent on adding experience and seasoned Pros to a good young squad of players.

**Zulu:** What are you doing now?

**Noel:** I am Still involved in coaching I am currently helping out at Stoke City.

**Zulu:** Good Luck Noel and thanks for taking the time in answering our questions.



**The Zulu**



HOW ARE MEN LIKE DOGS  
ABOUT HOUSEWORK?



THEY BOTH RUN AND HIDE  
EVERY TIME THEY SEE A  
VACUUM CLEANER.



MENS FIRST EXPERIENCE OF  
LIFE IS TRYING TO GET OUT  
OF A WOMENS BODY.



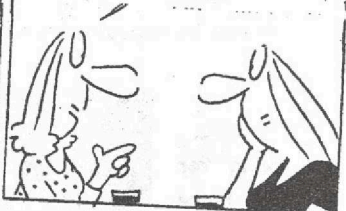
THEN THEY SPEND THE REST  
OF THEIR LIVES TRYING TO  
GET BACK IN.



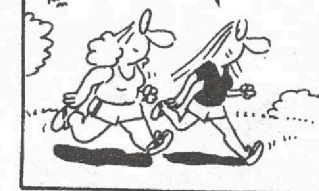
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN MEN AND CHIMPS?



ONE IS HAIRY, SMELLY AND  
SCRATCHES HIS ARSE. THE  
OTHER IS A MONKEY.



TONY STARTED HIS CAREER AS  
A DISHWASHER IN A GREASY  
SPOON CAFE.

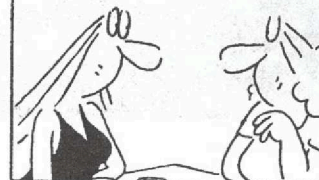


BUT HE NEVER LIVED UP TO  
HIS EARLY PROMISE



I KNOW...

WHAT'S THE QUICKEST WAY  
FOR A WOMAN TO LOSE 12  
STONE OF UNWANTED FAT?



DIVORCE HIM.



POSSIBLY. BUT IT'S A SHAME  
IT'S GOT SUCH A SHORT FUSE



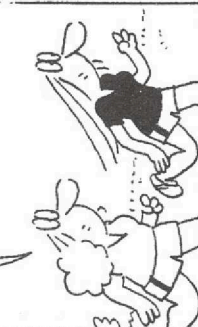
DO YOU THINK MY  
BODY'S DYNAMITE?



IT'S HARD TO TALK AND TALK  
AND DRINK BEER AT THE SAME  
TIME



WHAT'S THE REAL REASON  
MEN CAN'T COMMUNICATE?



HOW CAN YOU TELL IF  
YOUR WIFE IS DEAD?

THE SEX IS THE SAME,  
BUT THE DISHES PILE UP.

I SAID, FUCK ALL, I CAN'T TALK  
AND LAUGH AT THE SAME TIME.

WHAT'S THE DEFINITION  
OF TRUST?

TWO CANNIBALS GIVING EACH  
OTHER A BLOW JOB.

HE SAID, WHAT WOULD YOU  
' SAY IF I ASKED YOU TO  
MARRY ME?

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE  
YAM YAM LESBIAN?

SHE'S INTO BLOKES

MY HUSBAND ADDED SOME  
MAGIC TO OUR MARRIAGE.

HE DISAPPEARED.

A CHOCOLATE BAR WILL  
SATISFY A WOMAN EVERY  
TIME.

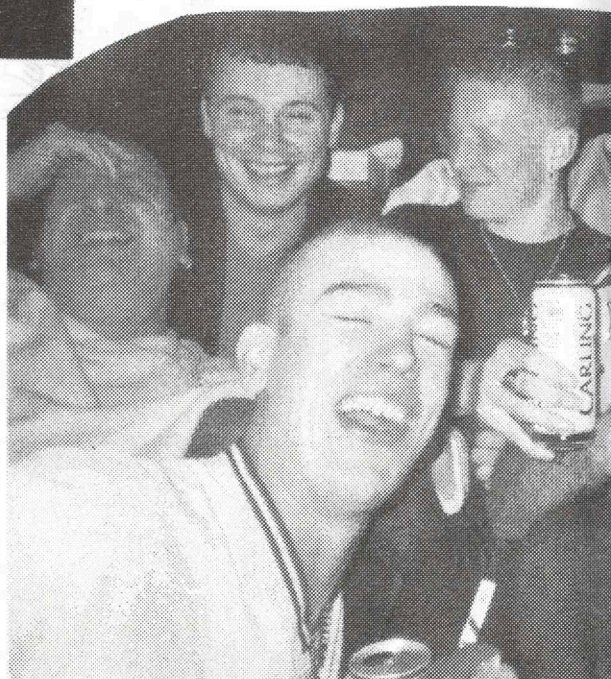
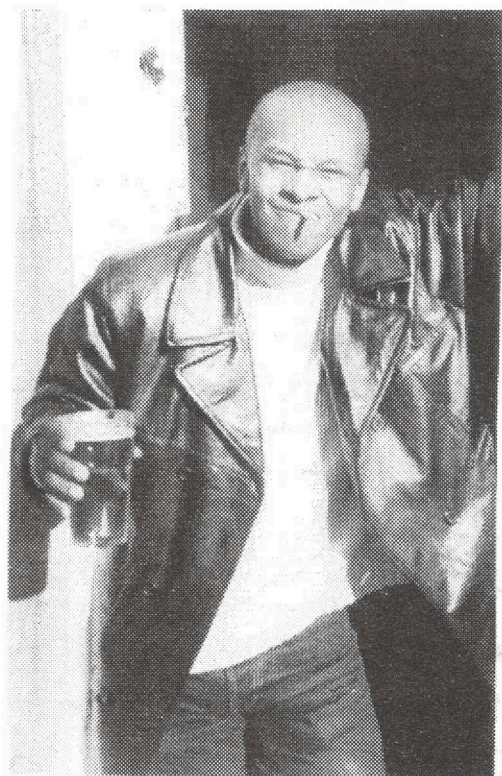
IT'S NOT USE TELLING A  
MAN TO GET LOST.

BECAUSE MOST OF THEM  
ALREADY ARE

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN A MAN AND A BAR  
OF CHOCOLATE?

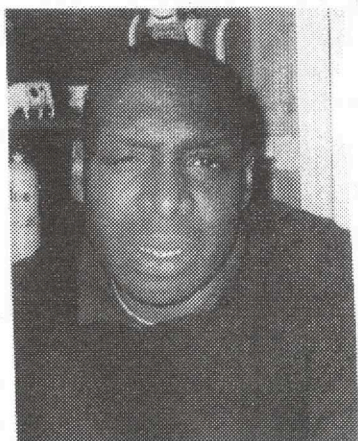
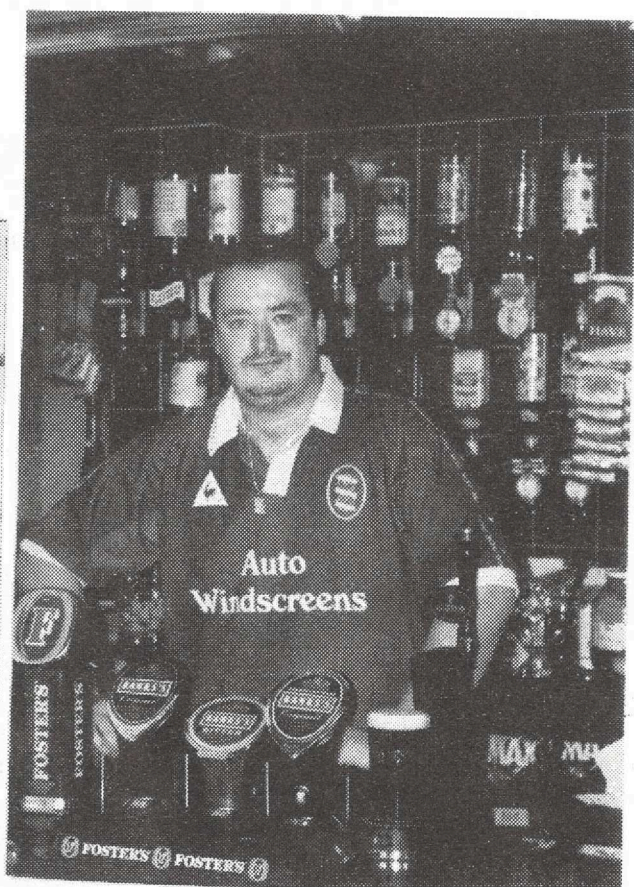
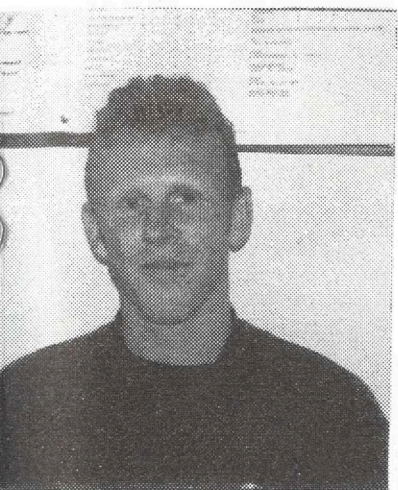


who r





ya?





# TALKING BALLS

I have a number of alternatives, and each one gives me something different.

**Glenn Hoddle**

He's very fast and if he gets a yard ahead of himself nobody will catch him.

**Bobby Robson**

There are two ways of getting the ball. One is from your teammates, and that's the only way

**Terry Venables**

I strongly feel that the only difference between the two teams were the goals England scored

**Craig Brown**

Of the ten sending off, nine have been different players, so it proves we're unlucky

**Keith Stevens**

Today's top players only want to play in London or for Manchester United. That's what happened when I tried to sign Alan Shearer and he went to Blackburn.

**Graeme Souness**

They'll perhaps finish in the top three. I can't see them finishing any higher.

**Don Howe**

Both sides have scored a couple of goals, and both sides have conceded a couple of goals

**Radio 5 Live**

If we can play like that every week we'll get some level of consistency.

**Alex Ferguson**

What will you do when you leave football, Jack, will you stay in football.

**Radio 5**

If Glenn Hoddle said one word to his team at half time, it was concentration and focus

**Ron Atkinson**

I can count on the fingers of one hand; ten games where we've caused our downfall

**Joe Kinnear**

It may have been going wide, but nevertheless it was a great shot on target

**Terry Venables**

He (Zidane) has the body of a bear and the mind of a fox and, er, terrific skills

**Kevin Keegan**

Apart from their goals, Norway wouldn't have scored.

**Terry Venables**

I'd like to see him scoring two or more goals in games which United win 1-0

**Brian Woolnough**

I know where he should have put his flag up, and he'd have got plenty of help.

**Ron Atkinson**

I predicted in August that Celtic would reach the final. On the eve of that final I stand by that prediction

**Archie Macpherson**

Their football was exceptionally good, and they played some good football.

**Bobby Robson**

He had no chance of beating Schmeichel from there, but it was always worth a try

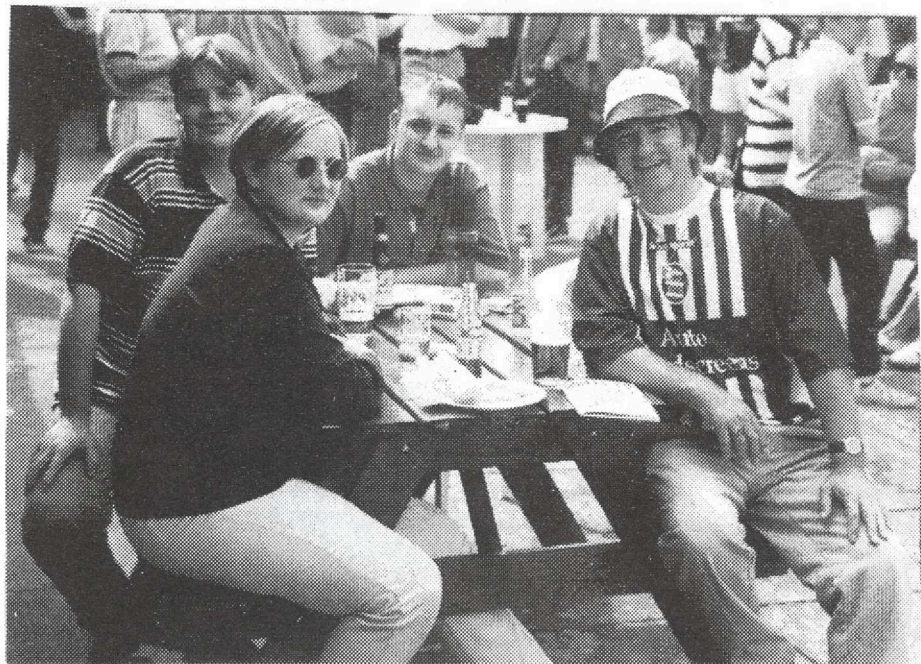
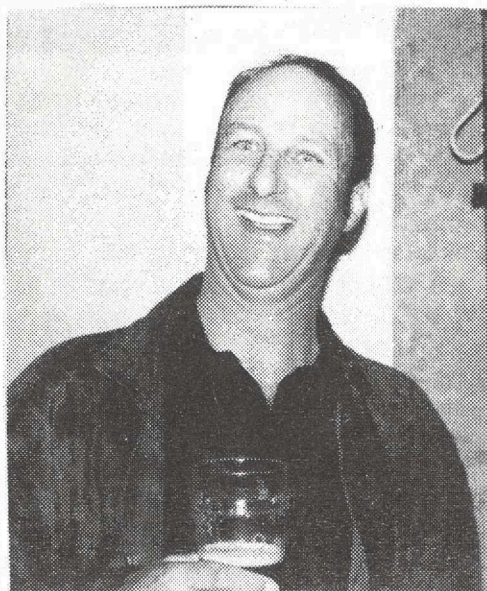
**Alan Parry**



A WHOLE NEW BALL GAME



who r ya?





## DAVE THE FLOREST. GIVES ADVICE TO THE MARRIED WOMAN

Have dinner ready. Plan ahead, even the night before, to have a delicious meal ready on time for his return home from work. This is a way of letting him know that you have been thinking about him and concerned about his needs. Most men are hungry when they come home and the prospect of a good meal (especially his favourite dish) is part of the warm welcome needed.

Prepare yourself. Take 15 minutes to rest so you will be refreshed when he arrives. Touch up your make up, put a ribbon in your hair and be fresh looking. He has just been with a lot of work weary people. Be a little gay and a little more interesting for him. His boring day may need a lift and one of your duties is to provide it.

Clear away the clutter. Make one last trip through the main part of the house just before your husband arrives. Gather up schoolbooks, toys, papers etc. and run a dust cloth over the tables.

Over the cooler months of the year you should prepare and light a fire for him to unwind by.

Your husband will feel he has reached a haven of rest and order and it will give you a lift too. After all, catering for his comfort will provide you with immense personal satisfaction. Minimise all noise. At the time of his arrival, eliminate all noise of the washer, dryer or vacuum.

Try to encourage the children to be quiet. Be happy to see him. Greet him with a warm smile and show sincerity in your desire to please him. Listen to him. You may have a dozen important things to tell him, but the moment of his arrival is not the time. Let him talk first, remember, his topics of conversation are more important than yours. Make the evening his. Never complain if he comes home late or goes out to dinner, or other places of entertainment without you. Instead try to understand his world of strain and pressure and his real need to be at home and relax.

Your goal: Try to make sure your home is a place of peace, order and tranquillity where your husband can renew himself in body and spirit. Don't greet him with complaints and problems. Don't complain if he's late home for dinner, or even stays out all night. Count this as minor compared to what he might have gone through that day.

Make him comfortable. Have him lean back in a comfortable chair or have him lie down in the bedroom. Have a cool or warm drink ready for him. Arrange the pillow and offer to take off his shoes. Speak in a low, soothing and pleasant voice. Don't ask him questions about his actions or question his judgement or integrity. Remember he is the master of the house as such and will always exercise his will with fairness and truthfulness.

Finally, his sexual needs must be catered for at all times, if he wants a quickie before going to the football match, oblige him readily, and should he return home from the match the worse for drink, do not complain, but suggest he table end you before retiring to your bed.

Always remember it is a mans world, and you were put on this earth to serve him.

## MAGGIES PAGE - THE BITCH BITES BACK

How does a man show that he is planning for the future?

He buys TWO cases of beer.

What is the difference between men and a government bond?

The bonds mature.

What do you call a woman who knows where her husband is?

A widow

How do you get a man to do sit-ups?

Put the remote control between his toes.

What did God say after creating Adam?

I can do better than that.

What did God say after creating Eve?

Practice makes perfect.

### ***KNOCK, KNOCK***

Knock, knock at on the front door. Important looking gent says, "Are you Tony Felton?"  
"Yes I am"

"I'm from the Ministry of War and I've come to award you compensation for your injuries received in the Second World War."

"That was 50 years ago! You've come to apologise for my injuries suffered 50 years ago" screamed Tony. "You cheeky Bastard 50 years late, right," continued Tony. "I'll take compensation in the form of £1 per inch from the tip of my dick all the way to my bollocks."

"If that's what will make you happy" said the man from London.

"Too bloody" right said Tony already undoing his kegs.

"Right, get the ruler lad, here we go."

"From the tip of my dick, 1-2-3-4-5"

"Excuse me Sir," said the Important War man, "but where are your balls?"

"On the fucking beach at Dunkirk!"

## **WANTED - WANTED - WANTED**

A TALL WELL BUILT WOMAN WITH GOOD  
REPUTATION, WHO CAN COOK FROGS  
LEGS, WHO APPRECIATES A GOOD FUC-  
-SCHIA GARDEN, CLASSIC MUSIC AND TAL-  
KING WITHOUT GETTING TOO SERIOUS.

Now read it again, but this time only read lines 1, 3 and 5.



## CRIME DOES PAY!

Those of us who witnessed the horrific scenes on TV the day of the Hillsborough disaster will never forget them. And while Liverpool were united in their grief. We witnessed another event, this time it was the bent coppers of the South Yorkshire Police closing ranks to protect one of their own, in this case Inspector Duckenfield. It was his gross dereliction of duty that resulted in the great loss of life. So, after an inquiry that was a joke. Inspector Duckenfield took early retirement, his golden handshake and his £400 a week pension, and went to live in a luxury bungalow in sunny Bournemouth. Who said crime doesn't pay?

Then we had a few more Porkies dipping their snouts in the trough. Stress and compensation is the name of the game, and our boys in blue had a nice little touch to go along with their certificates of incompetence. While the people who really mattered were offered a pittance.

Then to rub salt into open wounds we heard that Piss-Head Brian Clough on BBC TV tell the world that many Liverpool fans were drunk that day, and they killed their own. "BASTARD" The following article appeared in the latest issue of the Liverpool fanzine. Red all over the land.

## HOLLOW WORDS

Nobody can knock Brian Clough the football Manager. His record of getting so much out of Hartlepool United, Derby County and Nottingham Forest cannot be questioned. However, fans of Brighton and Hove Albion and Leeds United might not be willing to subscribe fully to the notion that Brian Clough once walked on water, in fact they might tell you that when he was with them, he sank! His achievements though with Forest and Derby County will have him up there with the all time greats; as we Liverpool fans often say, "It's in the record books, check them out!"

**'I've said many daft things in my time, but I accept I went too far in my opinions about Hillsborough. I never intended to hurt anyone'**

There were some similarities between Brian Clough and Bill Shankly. They were both from proud working class backgrounds and they were to become exceptionally good in the aspects of their chosen profession of football. They were both Socialists but whilst Shankly proclaimed his Socialism through football and people Clough proclaimed his from the fringes of the political arena. The impression they gave to me was that Shankly's Socialism was for the people whilst Clough's Socialism was for himself.

There are stories of Bill Shankly GIVING away Cup Final tickets to fans. There are stories of Clough doing something slightly different and making a few bob out of the said tickets.

Whether or not Shanks did, I don't know but there are so many stories about him doing just that then there must be some truth in the matter. Whether or not Clough made money out of selling tickets is again down to what story you believe and maybe the stories about him and the League Cup Final tickets back in 1990 are nothing more than fabrications of the truth. It happens a lot after all. Yes, those stories could be lies spread by misinformed people.

So to could be the allegations of the clandestine motorway meetings with brown paper bags being exchanged. There is no direct proof, it's only newspaper gossip, and there is no fact or substance to back up these allegations. So maybe nothing out of the ordinary happened and maybe the managers and other parties were doing nothing more than taking a motorway snack to help them on the journey home. Maybe the malicious and hurtful allegations are based on nothing more than misinformed people spreading their ill informed tittle tattle, it does happen. The thing is really, if you are going to spread such things it is always best to find out first of the truth, the real facts and then go away and think about it and if you do have anything to say, tell the truth.

It's like the drinking stories associated with Brian. Ask a lot of Forest fans now and they'll tell you that by the end of Clough's reign at Forest he was so far out of it he hardly knew what was going on. But was it really like that. What are these people basing their knowledge on? Surely they weren't all privy to what went on behind the closed doors of Nottingham Forest? Or is it true that they had to remove the contents of the drink cabinet in the boardroom? Did they really have to hide the keys to the bar? Was Brian Clough really found in a ditch on several occasions, paralytic and in a comatose state? Maybe it was just lies. Lies spread by people who had been misinformed. Hurtful and disgusting lies by jealous people who had been misinformed and knew that by spreading the muck about Clough they might make a bob or two?

Was it just a bad night when he appeared on a Central TV programme so out of control that they hardly dared put the camera on him? Was it just a coincidence that his reign as his reign at Forest came to a sad and disappointing end that the interviews dried up [pardon the pun]? Clough loved the limelight and still does now that he has seemingly reinvented himself. Yet in the darkest hours Forest were enduring since going down in the early 70's Clough wasn't sitting there in front of a TV camera telling us all what had gone wrong or to put us right about all that was being said. Surely the stories that he was so far off his trolley through drink weren't actually true were they?

Surely Clough never really said that if he had seen his former sidekick Peter Taylor on the A38 [the stretch of road that divides Nottingham and Derby] he'd knock him down. Cloughie wasn't like that; he didn't bear grudges, what he probably said was that he'd offer him a lift! Or did he?

The thing is the brown stuff sticks. By thousands of Nottingham Forest fans Clough will rightly be remembered as the man who brought them success beyond their wildest dreams and not as the manager that took them down. They'd rightly build a monument to him on Trent Bridge, and who could blame them. Derby County will always hold Clough in great esteem and rightly so, even if he did walk out on them and go on to build a club near by that could have so easily have been them. Clough gave Forest a history and he gave Derby County their footballing equivalent of fifteen minutes of fame.



Yet many fans, both of Forest and others will always argue about just how much of the other stuff about Clough is fact and how much is fiction. As they say, there can't be smoke without fire can they? When people like Clough speak people listen. Rightly or wrongly his 'Disciples' will take on board almost every syllable he utters. Even though the image has long been tarnished there are still enough believers ready to hook on to every single word he says, coherently or incoherently. That's because he is Brian Clough.

We're no different at Liverpool or at least we were no different. If Bill Shankly had told us on the sunniest of days that it was going to rain we wouldn't have questioned his logic but stuck the brolly up. It's like the famous 'the importance of football over life or death' speech that was attributed to Shanks, did he really mean that football was more important than life? Did he even say such a thing? Did he really take Nessie to reserve games for her birthday treat? Well if it makes a good story then of course he did and of course he said those things. Yet how many times has the 'It's more important than that' comment been thrown at us since 1985? It fits the image so whether or not he said such things or did such things as take his wife to football on wet Wednesdays doesn't matter because we love the legend of Shankly. We love the myth that goes with the legend and that 'infamous' quote might well be part of the myth. As far as I know Shanks never set out to intentionally hurt or insult anyone. Even his remarks about Everton were intended to be humorous and nothing else. If he ever did make what might be seen as a disparaging comment about anyone he soon rectified it with a massive compliment. Remember the "Bobby Moore has got bags under his eyes" quip? That was before we played West Ham. Afterwards it was replaced by the words "You've just got the better of the best player in world!" Then again, maybe he never said either but I bet someone has resurrected the quips at least once a season. Because Shanks allegedly said things we love to hear them repeated or to repeat them ourselves. Mention him to anyone like Keegan or Emllyn Hughes and no doubt they'll add another story to the list and thrown in an impression as well.

At the end of the day such things don't matter, they count for next to nothing in the real world but they do fill a few pages of someone's book or someone's newspaper column. The opinions of the fans on such topics doesn't really matter much either, all we are doing is clinging to a hero and often to an irrelevant throw away comment. However because things get said someone will always believe them. Just like you'll find enough Evertonians to fill a few rows of Goodison firmly of the opinion that Robbie is or was a Smackhead. Just as there will always be Reds who will swear on his matchday magazine that he saw Gazza beating up his Ex as he staggered out of a nightclub or maybe it was Big Dunc throttling someone or other. A Manc will tell you that far from being an Irish thug Roy Keane is actually an okay sort of guy who helps old ladies across the road. Others will say differently. The same Manc might tell you that Beck's is far from being Mr Thicky and could easily finish the Times Crossword during halftime. They might add that Gary Neville once won a beautiful baby competition back in his formative years. Some will try and tell you that they know 'the truth' about Graeme Le Saux but others will tell you that he's as straight as a goal line. For every bad word there is a good word, for every fact there is a fiction. Rumour and gossip are a part of football it and sometimes upsets, it sometimes hurts but more often than not it goes away. However, when some people speak, then they get believed and like I said, the brown stuff sticks.

Nobody likes being told that they were or they were responsible for somebody dying when they know that they weren't. That is possibly the worst stigma there is that of being accused of causing the death of another innocent person. Brian Clough said that about Liverpool fans in his book when commenting on Hillsborough. To say afterwards that he had been misinformed doesn't really mean very much. It surely doesn't do the Hillsborough families and victims a lot of good to know that Brian Clough is saying that he was misinformed about what happened. They've spent the best part of thirteen years trying to tell the rest of the world that a lot of people have been misinformed. It's people like Clough that sowed the seeds of doubt in the first place. I'd doubt that Trevor Hicks, Phil Hammond or any of the other bereaved families or Hillsborough survivors could take one ounce of comfort from Clough's 'apology.'

Reading what Brian Clough said in 4-4-2 didn't give me any sense of feeling that one of the mud throwers had changed his mind. The stigma he helped cause is still there. His apology comes about, as I see it anyway, on advice given by his wife Barbara and his son Nigel. They were proceeded by a condescending attempt to gain 'forgiveness' by telling us what a great man Bill Shankly was and how he hopes we win the league. Such comments came across, as a preamble to his saying sorry, sort of like someone told him be nice to them first and then beg forgiveness. If that's the case I'm afraid that Mr Clough has been misinformed again. Credit to 4-4-2 for getting him to do it but with all due respect it's like one of those apologies that the tabloids tuck away on page twenty-five at the bottom of a column that's likely to be unread. Saying sorry on the inside pages of a glossy football mag doesn't hold water and it's far from the platform that I want to see Clough apologising from.

In his hey-day Clough's main platforms were ITV and 'the sewer rat of tabloids' 'The Sun.' Let's not forget that Clough the 'devout' Socialist wrote for that paper, the most vile right wing extremist publication in the history of newspapers in the eyes of many. A paper that championed what many saw as an evil Thatcher Government that was against all that Clough allegedly stood for and that was certainly against football and football fans. Yes, as we all know, the paper that instigated and printed the lies in the first place.

If Clough seeks redemption now let him go on ITV and tell the viewing public that he was misinformed or better still tell the viewers that his book contains lies about what happened at Hillsborough. Then go to your old paymasters at 'The Sun' and tell them you

want to put the record straight and write one more column and get that paper to tell 'THE TRUTH!' Then and only then may be we could find it in our hearts to think about making the peace with you. Get your old chums like John Saddler and Colin Hart to tell the truth, get you old cohort Kelvin Mackenzie to tell the truth. Once all that's done then we might be able to commence with the forgiveness process.

Until then maybe all the stuff that has been said about Brian Clough being a loud mouth bigot, a bung taker, a ticket tout and a babbling old drunk cannot be discarded. Not until we know the full facts though and until then I'm afraid we'll have to base our opinion on what we've been led to believe, misinformed or not.





# SMALL TALK SMALL TALK SMALL TALK SMALL TALK SMALL TALK SMALL TALK

Oh dear, West Bromwich Albion are doing their nut because they were not mentioned in the Thomson local directory. 125,000 homes and businesses in the Dudley and Stourbridge area have been included, but not a word about the Baggies. Now I don't know if this is true or not, but I'm told an official of the Albion phoned Thomson's to complain, and they quite rightly replied.

"West Bromwich Albion Who the fucking hell are you."

Next off we have Glynis Wright co-editor of the Baggies fanzine Grorty Dick getting her knickers in a right twist, by telling the Sunday Mercury that there are loads of Albion fans in the Dudley and Stourbridge area. In fact, the area is split almost evenly between Albion and Wolves of these supporters who follow West Midland Clubs. Why Birmingham City has been mentioned first is a mystery, rants Glynis, well excuse me you silly woman, but it is always right and proper that the biggest and the most famous is named first, and Thomson's are to be congratulated for getting this 100% right. Then off she goes again at a rate of knots with her use of big words (talk about baffling em with bullshit?) by calling it a case of geographical embarrassment. Surely Glynis, you really meant to say a fuck up?

Immediately following the terrorist attacks in New York, Liverpool supporters set about raising funds for the families of the fire fighters from Engine 22 that died following the terrorist attacks.

Following the game against Leeds United and despite the traumas of that day, fans gathered in 'The Albert' to hold an auction. Fans handed over some of their most

treasured items of memorabilia to be sold off. And it is hard to comprehend how the regulars of just one pub could raise such a large amount of money in such a short time. Over £7,000

Now isn't it marvellous how this wasn't reported in the national press? Who are quick to write about the bad things in our game, while ignoring the wonderful thing these Scousers did!

And as if to prove my point, the papers are reporting that Police are drafting in extra officers to counter potential soccer violence at flashpoint Midland derby matches. They are particularly concerned that it could go off at Wolverhampton when the Baggies play there on December 2 and against the Blues a fortnight later. No doubt they will be everywhere but in the right place

The PFA players strike threat has been settled. Everybody it seems is happy, well I know a lot who are not, and I include myself in the statement. I would have loved to have seen a flexing of muscles and an all out strike, with neither side giving an inch, next I'd loved to have seen the TV companies pull the plug, take their cameras and their fucking experts and disappeared up their own backsides. The clubs that believes you have to buy success could closely follow them, and then the greedy players having to take substantial pay cut. All leading to the return of football to its rightful owners, the fans, who could then return to the traditional of playing on a Saturday with a 3 O'clock kick off, one week at home, the next away

And on the subject of the players union, it was sad to read that following the news

that our own David Langan is struggling to survive, that former Albion Goalkeeper Jim Sanders is also in financial distress. I bet both of these former players would happily settle for a cash injection of just a half of what that little fat apology for an Arthur Scargill gets for one weeks wages.

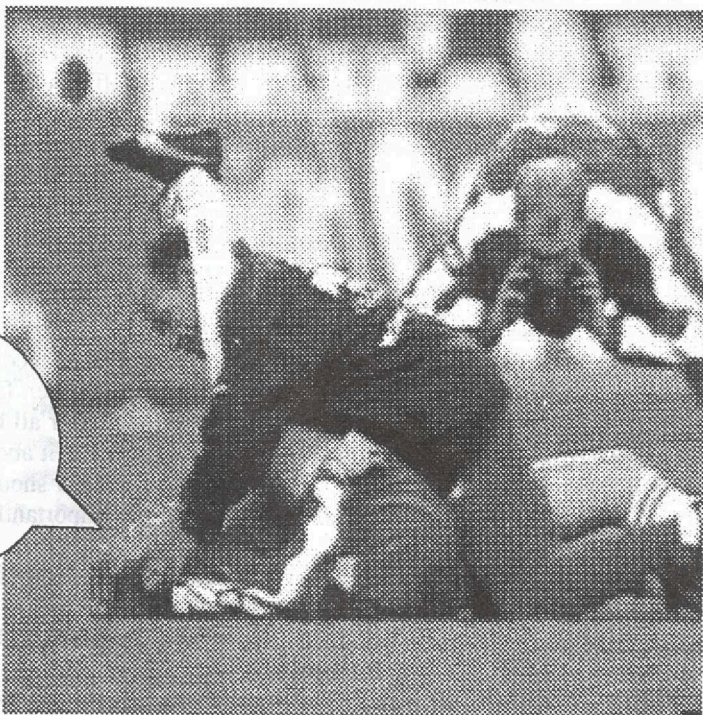
We've had talk of a player's strike, we've even had talk of a manager's strike, and not any of those greedy bastards have once considered the fans. Talk about killing the Golden Goose!

And while Rome, sorry football burns that same little fat prat pays nearly £2m for a Lowry painting. Is this prick on an ego trip?



## AUSSIE RULES FOOTBALL HAS A BARE FACED CHEEK TO SAY IT'S A SPORT

Okay, okay,  
I'll let you  
take the  
next penalty.





## PUTTING IT ABOUT



What about that story in the Sunday People? About how a famous Premiership player is putting it about with single girls. We can't name him say the Sunday People because a judge said so. Now according to two of his conquests this footballer told them he was single and up for it. Well so were they. Taking items from the People (fuck the copyright) it goes like this. A blonde nursery nurse who we can only name as Miss C because of a judge's shock ruling, told the Sunday People how the millionaire player, who's name is censored: PROPOSED to her only days after giving her champagne and chocolates on St. Valentines Day. HID the fact that he was married until after they had started their romance. BOMBARDED her with more than 400 phone

calls and text messages as he talked her into bed. Only revealed the truth about his marriage through a cowardly text message. OFFERED to buy her a love-nest and suggested they went on holiday together. FALSELY accused her of blackmailing him, an allegation the police have taken no action on and which she firmly denies

It appears that our football star was shagging the arse off it for two Months.

A Blonde lap dancer decided to tell all about her one-year affair with our football hero. The former air stewardess who can only be named as Miss D told the Sunday People, I feel so angry about how this man has used his position to cover up his treachery. We had unprotected sex every night we were together. I am usually Miss Condom but I felt safe with...CENSORED.

So how about that? Miss Condom! Sounds like she's put it about a bit.

Now there are a lot of unanswered questions to be answered, like, if he shagged the arse off Miss C and Miss D, then what about Miss A and Miss B? And, how far has this randy bastard got in the alphabet of shagging?

Now for these two ladies who have been the beneficiaries of a good shagging to now scream foul, and want to give our hero a red card, is bang out of order. Ungrateful Cows!

The way I see things, this footballer has done fuck all wrong, after all he's a man, and as such is a member of the superior sex, and it is his birthright to put it about. And the judge was wrong in trying to keep his name a secret, because our hero should now be rightly getting the congratulations of all his teammates, and more importantly knowing winks from their wives

Go for it I say if you want to get your leg over then tell them a load of bollocks, women thrive on Bullshit.

Now for those of you wondering who it is I am reliably informed that it is a Blackburn Rovers player. GARY FLITCROFT. Lucky bastard!

The only real thing that matters in all this is. Satisfaction, and did our Jack the Lad give it? **Already nominated as the Ball player of the season.**

## POSTBAG



**DON'T BE A CLOWN LIKE BARTHEZ  
- WRITE TO THE ZULU AND GET  
YOUR WORRIES OFF YOUR CHEST**

Dear Dave

Although I live in Havant, I work in Chichester and on the way home on the train I saw a copy of the Evening Standard and came upon this article by a certain Mick Dennis.

(John sent me a copy of the article)

It seems to me somewhere along the way the Zulu's have upset him somewhat!

Also, if a fund is being set up for Dave Langan, can you give me details in the Zulu, as I would like to donate? Thanks for keeping me in touch

John Lowe Havant, Hants

Good to hear from you John, and has for the article by that anti-bluenose prick Mick Dennis you will read in this issue that I wrote to him. Now for a more important matter David Langan, Fans who would like to donate to this worthy cause can send a cheque or PO made payable to D. Langan. Please do not send cash, as I don't trust those thieving bastards at the Post Office Ed.

Dear Zulu.

Oh dear the rot has well and truly set in, and before anyone says we should have stuck with Francis, it's worth remembering that it is still the squad of players he left us with.

It's vital now that we sort out the position of a new manager quickly, if it is Bruce the OK lets stop fucking about and go for it. There is still time to salvage something this season, and I'm still confident of a play off place.

Trevor Clarke The Tilton.

I fully endorse your comments Trevor Ed.

Dear Zulu.

I remember Dave Langan, a player who never gave less than 100%. I'm delighted to learn that the Zulu is going to help him. Keep up the good work

C.T. Telford

Yes Chris, and how we could do with him right now



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## **HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEND A SPORTING EVENING WITH A LEGEND?**

Would you like to listen to a legend reminisce about his career maybe get his autograph and maybe ask him a question, you could even want to have your photo taken with him!

Well if you want that to happen then pass this advert on to the secretary of your local social club or the gaffer of your pub. Tell him to give Trevor Faulkner a call on 01527 874843 and very soon you could find yourself in the company of Jimmy Greaves, Nobby Stiles, Tommy Smith, Johnny Giles, Alan Ball, John Conter or even the great Sir Henry Cooper!

**THIS COULD BE THE  
ADVERT IN YOUR LOCAL  
OR SOCIAL VERY SOON**

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**Former Huddersfield,  
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**For further information contact  
Gerry Quigley on 07798 613415  
or 0121 773 7271**

**Alternatively call in at THE  
BLACK HORSE  
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**TIRED AND WEARY?  
FED UP WITH MISSING  
FROM THE SPOT?**

**WE'LL GET YOU TO  
THE END OF THE ROAD**